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IS THERE PEOPLE'S POWER IN "BANGLA DESH"?



SEE CENTER PAGE

WILL THE REAL SICKLE CELL PROGRAM PLEASE COME FORWARD

Inferior medical care is an oppressive cross that Black and poor people struggling in America have always been forced to bear. Nowhere is the fact more apparent than in the lack of government interest in researching or trying to cure or prevent Sickle Cell Anemia. Why is this so? We are living in a racist, exploitative society, and the victims of Sickle Cell disease are chiefly Black people. At one point in time Black people, as shackled slaves, were very much the asset in the building of America's economy. However, today, Black people have become a liability. Because we are also struggling for liberation from this oppressive society, we, the dispossessed and economically expendable Black community of America, now represent a great threat to Capitalist America. In order to protect itself from this threat, the United States ruling circle has made genocide (the systematic extermination of a whole race of people) the fascist order of the day.







Members of the Black Panther Party (Illinois State Chapter) and community volunteers have, for nearly a year now, been waging a vigorous campaign to fight Sickle Cell Anemia. (Shown here screening and testing one of over 7,000 people, in the Chicago Area alone, who have benefitted from the free tests.)

Recognizing that the survival of the Black community is of supreme importance, the Illinois State Chapter of the Black Panther Party, with the aid of Lab Technician Lois Allen Webb (who herself has the Sickle Cell Trait), began a program for Sickle Cell screening early last year in Chicago's public schools. Since this program started, the Black Panther Party, with help from concerned medical students and lab technicians from the Spurgeon "Jake" Winters People's Free Medical Care Center, has screened children of five schools in regular session in Chicago, and also children of five schools in the Maywood, Illinois area. Students at Farragut High School and Wright Junior College have also been tested. During the summer, Illinois Chapter members also went through the Black community with a mobile unit, giving free sickle cell tests to the people. In all, 7,312 people in the Chicago and Maywood Black communities were tested. Out of this number of people, 614 were found to have the Sickle Cell Trait or the actual disease itself, Sickle Cell Anemia. It is tragic and criminal that these 614 Black people had previously not known that they were victims of the Sickle Cell disease. The Black community knows full well whom to indict for this blatant neglect of their medical needs.

The Black Panther Party has initiated this program for survival not only in Chicago, but in cities all over the United States. Also, other people and organizations have recently been encouraged to establish programs in the fight against Sickle Cell disease, such as the Midwest Sickle Cell Anemia Association, and the Council for Bio-Medical Studies. The Young Lords Organization, in Chicago, realizing that Sickle Cell Trait can be found among Puerto Rican people, has begun to introduce free Sickle Cell screening and testing at the Dr.E. Betances Health Center.

Because of the People's demand for Sickle Cell research, the "Medical Establishment" (the established government agencies) is being devastatingly confronted with its racism and classism. We are demanding that screening be supported, that research on Sickle Cell be extended, and that people with the disease be given appropriate medical attention. The government responded to these demands in the predictably token manner. All kinds of government-controlled medical societies and doctors have introduced appeasement programs. There are many among them who are termed "humanitarian", but have not yet come to grips with their own racism. They are saying, for instance, that research on the effects of Sickle Cell Trait (which in many cases could be just as dangerous as the actual disease and about which very little is known) is not necessary. This racist line of reasoning ignores the right of the people to determine their own medical priorities. Others have tried to avoid responsibility by arguing that Sickle Cell screening is only necessary after mass education of the people as to the nature of Sickle Cell. Those who advance this argument refuse to see that screening and mass education must go hand in hand.

Sickle Cell Anemia Screening and testing represents one area where the people are beginning to demand that medical schools, hospitals, doctors and nurses start to become responsible to the people they supposedly took an oath to serve. This pattern will be repeated again and again until the people gain full control over our own medical institutions, and ultimately, our own destiny. The Black Panther Party gives its heartfelt thanks to Lois Allen Webb and the many others who have given selflessly of their time and talents to our Sickle Cell Screening Program, so that together we could move to insure the survival of Black people in this hostile society. If anyone is interested in participating in the Sickle Cell Screening Program (in the Chicago area) or would like to make donations, please contact: Lois Allen Webb, 149 So. 11th Avenue, Maywood, Illionis, telephone 343-0219; or contact the Spurgeon "Jake" Winters People's Free Medical Center, 3850 W. 16th Street, Chicago, Illinois, telephone 762-9111.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

Illinois State Chapter
Black Panther Party

EIGHT-YEAR TRIAL ENDS IN HUNG JURY FOR THE HARLEM FOUR

NOTE: Not one recent picture of any of the Brothers who are the Harlem Four exists. Below are pictures of their beautiful mothers who, with their sons, have suffered these eight years.



The mother of BROTHER WALLACE BAKER

Since early 1964, six young, Black men have been beaten, brutalized and tortured; their families have been made to suffer humiliation and profound mental anguish; all because they, Walter Thomas (18), Wallace Baker (19), Daniel Hamm (18), Robert Rice (17), William Craig (17) and Ronald Felder (18) - none of them over 19 years old at the time - stood between some 100 neighborhood school children and hundreds of armed police in what came to be known as "The Little Fruit Stand Riot". Some school children, back in 1964 in Harlem, New York City, had passed by a racist's fruit stand on their way home from school. Some of them knocked over the stand, and the owner called the police. Glad to accomodate, the pigs came out to "protect" her (the owner's) rights and brutalize the many people that had naturally gathered on the Harlem street. The five Brothers named above, particularly, simply couldn't stand by and watch little children be ruthlessly beaten. They stood between pigs and children in a spontaneous effort to protect the children. Because these young Brothers had refused to stand by and see the children beaten, because they had decided to defend the children who could not defend themselves, the racist and infamous New York City Police Department, in natural alliance with District Attorney Mark Hogan and the racist City power structure, began to wage a campaign to seek out, humiliate, brutalize and eventually murder these courageous young Brothers. The Brothers have been incarcerated ever since.

When the Brothers were arrested, however, they found they were actually charged with the murder of a second-hand clothier in the neighborhood where the "Little Fruit Stand Riot" had occurred. The victim was a Mrs. Margaret Sugar. This woman had been killed after the actual incident, and there was not one small bit of evidence linking the Brothers to her murder. However, New York pigs saw their opportunity to teach Black and other poor people a lesson, and obtain a recorded "solution" to a would-be otherwise un-solved murder.

They were held incommunicado in the police station and were viciously beaten. A Brother named Frank Stafford, who happened to have been an innocent bystander in the Fruit Stand Riot, and who was himself attacked by police, who beat out one of his eyes, became one of the original members of the group of Brothers who would stand trial as the Harlem Six. Later, he was severed from the others, and charges were dropped, primarily to cover up police actions that caused him to lose his eye. A young, door-to-door salesman, he had also been charged with the ver'tably impossible tasks of simultaneously beating up a school teacher on the corner of 127th and Lenox Ave., upsetting the fruit stand between 128th and 129th and Lenox Ave., and assaulting the police on 129th Street between 7th and Lenox Aves. He describes how such charges were compounded against him:

"They took me upstairs in the detective office, and there they started. Like, when everyone else got there, they started beating on us. They came in with oranges and started smashing them in our faces, saying, 'You like fruit? You like oranges? Well, try these!' There were five of us, handcuffed behind our backs. It went on for a while. About thirty-five, I'd say, came in to the room, and started beating, punching us in the jaw, in the stomach, in the chest, beating us with a padded club about



BROTHER WILLIAM CRAIG'S mother knew, like all the rest, that her son had been picked up, arbitrarily, for murder, simply because he had helped protect and defend small school children against vicious New York City pigs.

twelve inches long. They just beat us across the back, pulled us on the floor, spit on us, calling us 'nigger', 'dogs', 'animals'. 'You got what you deserve.' I don't see why we are the dogs and animals, the way they are beating us.

"They called us cop-fighters, and every cop that came in there would hollar, 'Oh, you are the cop-fighters', and punch me in the chest, in the jaw, in the stomach. When they first started beating us, they would rest-up for a little while(like, went out and rested) and then start all over again. They took off their coats and put on their sweat sweaters and come in like they were going to a gymnasium, or something, to have a sparring match." Eventually, as mentioned above, all the charges were dropped against him. However, the loss of one eye was the price he paid for their "experiment".

Here, the mother of one of the young Brothers, Wallace Baker, goes into more detail of the horror that went on: "I was going to the precinct; but before I could come, I got a phone call from the hospital, saying that I had to sign for an X-ray, because they thought they had broke his neck. Danny Hamm was with Wallace. I saw him. They had beaten him, his face was swollen. He had a patch on his face, but his legs had knots... They just took the stick and they beat him and they kicked him and his leg was swollen with blood clots. They all had blood clots on their legs. When he got home, Wallace told me, 'They're beating us all night.'

"Oh God! How they stepped on their hands, handcuffs behind their backs. People won't believe it. But, I could just look at him and tell practically all that happened to him. He still has the blood clots on his legs. If one group went off, another group walked

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EIGHT-YEAR TRIAL ENDS IN HUNG JURY FOR THE HARLEM FOUR

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in, and then they started taking turns beating him; and they continued all night, calling them dirty dogs, black dogs; and, spit in their face. Wallace said, after they got him from the hospital, they handcuffed them all and beat them all again, all night. He pretended that he fainted, that's what stopped it."

Danny Hamm gave his rendition about the same incident: "We went to the precinct, and that's where they beat us, for nothing at all. They, like, turned shifts on us, like six and twelve at a time they would beat us. And this went on practically all day we were at the station. My friends they did the same, till they bled. All the time they were beating us, they never took the handcuffs off. And when they wanted us to go to the hospital, they made us go wash up. They didn't want me to go because I wasn't bleeding. I had to open this bruise on my leg and let some of the blood out, otherwise they would not have let me go to the hospital. They got so tired of beating us, they just came in and spit on us, and we were trying to duck the spit. But they got on me, all on my face and my hands and my clothes. They even brought up phlegm and spit on me, walked all over the top of us, made us get on the floor and all that crap. We were actually treated like animals. And when they was putting charges on us, they said 'miscellaneous mischief', and other charges. And when I asked them what did it mean, they told me, 'None of your business; you're going to jail anyway. Why try and find out what you did?' "

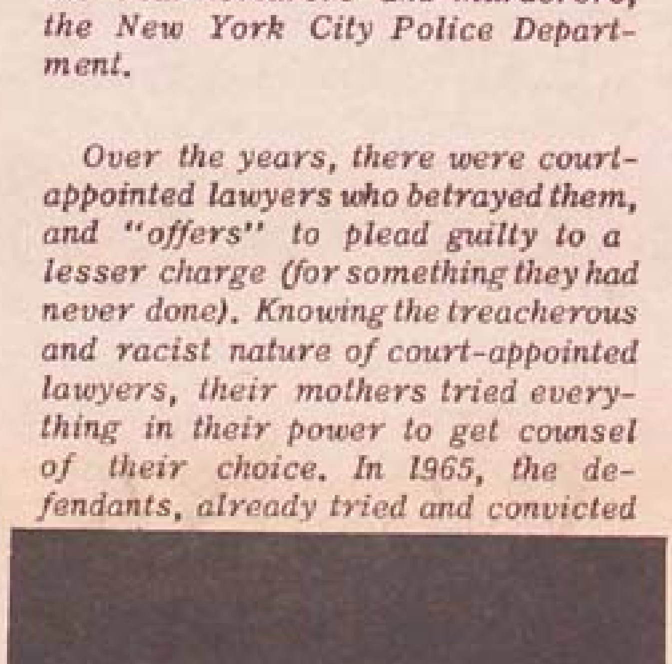
These are just small incidents in the more than seven, long, torturous years. From start to finish, the racist Daily News and New York Times tried to turn the community against these Brothers, and their families, by publishing sensational exposes on the "murderous gang of negroes, running rampant throughout the community, killing white people, and going under the name of the Blood Brothers".



BROTHER WALTER THOMAS' mother now, after 8 years, must find a way to raise $75,000. if she is to see her son on the street again.

There were all sorts of lynch-mob-type, inflammatory newspaper, television and radio write-ups. All of this was done in attempt to camouflage the real torturers and murderers, the New York City Police Department.

Over the years, there were court-appointed lawyers who betrayed them, and "offers" to plead guilty to a lesser charge (for something they had never done). Knowing the treacherous and racist nature of court-appointed lawyers, their mothers tried everything in their power to get counsel of their choice. In 1965, the defendants, already tried and convicted



The mother of BROTHER RONALD FELDER waited and suffered with the others those eight years to learn that her young son must now stand trial again, because he decided to be a man too soon, in a country that never intended that he be one.

by the New York Press, were quickly tried, and sentenced, for first degree murder, to life imprisonment. In 1970, Brother Robert Rice was retried, on appeal, and sentenced again to life imprisonment. Brother Daniel Hamm attempted in 1971 to withdraw his original plea of guilty, to the lesser charge of manslaughter, but State Supreme Court Justice Frederick Backer refused him that right, and gave him a 15-35 years sentence.

Therefore, in February and March of 1971, the State Supreme Court convened to hear appeal arguments from only four Brothers, now the Harlem Four, Wallace Baker, William Craig, Ronald Felder and Walter Thomas. After five weeks of trial, and five days and four nights of deliberation, the jury was unable to reach a verdict. The jury was hung, a mist-trial was declared, and a reretrial was scheduled.

Now, again, after nearly eight years, on January 27th, 1972, twelve people were unable to decide whether or not these Brothers had actually committed murder upon Margaret Sugar. This is hardly the point anymore. They clearly did not commit murder upon her or anyone else. Like most oppressed people, they are the victims of a state-conspiratorial plot to attempt murder on them. The issue, of course, is much greater. First, it must be remembered that they were originally picked up on warrants because they had defended, had had the "audacity" to defend small children from the brutal advances of New York City pigs, back in 1964. Margaret Sugar had been a convenience, a teaching device to all Black and poor people to never oppose their fascist authority. This is the issue on trial. It is still unsettled.

These beautiful Brothers are now each being held under a $75,000. bond. As in the case of the Servant of the People, Huey P. Newton, and other prisoners of the state, the state has spent thousands, even millions of dollars in its attempt to have these Brothers sentenced, at least, to life imprisonment (as if the years the state has already snatched were not enough). The people refuse to let this happen. The case of the Harlem Four was and is such a gross contradiction glaring in the face of "American Justice" that we cannot, we will not let it be swept under the rug, and pushed out of sight and mind. This is why the Black Panther Party, one with the people of our communities, will continue to go throughout the community educating people to voter registration as a means of getting on such juries, talking about and implementing survival programs, working and struggling in every way possible to eventually transform this racist, fascist order to one that will serve the people's basic needs and desires, one in which there will be no oppression. Until then, the voice of the community will not be silenced. We will continue to be outraged, to speak out and act out against such a system, until the Harlem Four, Daniel Hamm, and all the thousands of others in the maximum camps are back on the streets, with and among the masses of people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
New York State Chapter
Black Panther Party





The racist Winston-Salem Housing Authority and Welfare Department have long ignored the People's demands for decent housing and better living conditions. The Winston- Salem Welfare Rights Organization, the Kimberly Park Projects Tenants Council and the Black Panther Party have united to make their voices heard.

"THEY WORK TOGETHER TO OPPRESS US. WE'LL WORK TOGETHER TO RESIST."

Persons who are unemployed and receive welfare payments have always been main targets of U.S. government oppression and neglect. Mothers on welfare are of little use to the oppressor, for they can't work in his factories and stores for slave wages, and make more money and profit for him. Therefore, the oppressor does not need them, and subsequently tries to keep them at the barest level of survival possible (and would allow them to starve to death, if he thought he could get away with doing so).

In Winston-Salem, North Carolina, welfare recipients have united in order to resist such repression from the power structure. For too long, welfare mothers had not been united. Now, however, the welfare mothers of Winston-Salem, along with welfare mothers across the country, have become united and organized. In Winston-Salem, they have been organized for less than three months. However, the Winston-Salem Welfare Rights Organization (WRO) is already working and moving relentlessly to expose the Welfare Department and the local power structure for what they really are. The welfare mothers are moving to get the things necessary for their survival, that have been denied them for so long. The WRO made a positive step for survival on Thursday, January 27th, when the mothers marched together on the offices of the Winston-Salem Welfare Department, to protest the Department's gross indifference and neglect of the problems of welfare mothers.

The Welfare Rights Organization has also been joined in the struggle for survival by the Tenants Council of the Kimberly Park Housing Project, a government-owned housing project in the Winston-Salem Black community. In a meeting of the two organizations on January 18th, a joint resolution had been passed, stating that all welfare-recipient tenants who had had rent increases in January would not pay the rent increases in February. The actions of the Welfare Rights Organization and the Kimberly Park Housing Project Tenants Council are progressive examples to other tenants' councils and community groups. For some time, tenants' councils had been passive, showing little or no resistance to arbitrary changes in rents and policies by the Housing Authority. They were also largely controlled by the project managers and the racist Winston-Salem Housing Authority. The project managers, wanting to pass in "good" reports to the Housing Authority, had successfully kept tenants' groups passive and convinced not to cause any "trouble". This is no longer the case in Kimberly Projects. The tenants are uniting and organizing in the common interest. In such unity there is certainly strength. In the words of Lola McQueen, Vice-Secretary of the WRO, "The Housing Authority and the Welfare Department work together to oppress the welfare mothers, so the WRO will work together with the Black Panther Party to fight against this oppression."

On that Thursday morning (January 27th), the members of the WRO

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The Kimberly Projects Tenants Council now shares its offices with the WRO. Together, they are taking positive steps to insure the survival of the entire Black Community.



With such unity, the WRO has been able to meet further community needs. They took over an unused welfare department trailer, which is now used to go throughout the community, testing for Sickle Cell Anemia.

"THEY WORK TOGETHER TO OPPRESS US. WE'LL WORK TOGETHER TO RESIST."

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showed their determination to survive racist exploitation by the Department of Social Services (the Welfare Department), marching on their offices on Ridge Street. Their demands called for increases in the allowances in their checks for clothing, furniture, utilities; as well as allowances for increases in rents; and, for other expenses incurred during the month, for emergency and special situations that often arise. They also protested the especially gross unconcern and indifference displayed by the Director of the Welfare Department, John McDowell. He had scheduled a meeting with them at the Department offices on the very day of the march. This was a meeting that the WRO had been unsuccessfully trying to bring about for over a month.

Fifty members of the organization left the march to go directly to the offices for the meeting. They came only to be turned away by an official (a lackey of McDowell's) who said that the racist McDowell had gone out of town. He also said that he himself knew nothing of such a meeting. (If he didn't know about the meeting, then why were there members of the Winston-Salem Police Department on hand, waiting to intimidate these Black mothers, some of whom had their children with them?) The mothers were also told that they themselves could not even meet there. However, these beautiful sisters had come there for a meeting, and would not be intimidated by pigs. They had the meeting anyway, right there in the hall of the offices, advising the police that they didn't care about being arrested. Seeing the determination and courage of these mothers, and realizing they would not be intimidated, the police didn't bother them during the meeting. Mrs. Lee Faye Mack, an active community organizer, and one who is largely responsible for helping to organize the WRO, was one of the main speakers at the meeting. One agreement which came out of their discussions was that they would march every day (beginning Monday, January 31st) on the welfare office, until McDowell meets with them and acts on their demands. The mothers are also planning to go to Raleigh, the State capital, to march on the State Assembly building, if these demands are not met.

In the regular, weekly meeting, one week before the march, some of the misguided persons present, who were not on welfare, had suggested to the mothers that they go about solving the problems by voting instead of protest demonstrations. The WRO members said that they recognized the situation as one in which voting wouldn't help much, and that you can't vote government-imposed poverty out of existence. An example of this was clearly pointed out. The WRO had had to take over a welfare-department trailer, which was fully equipped with medical supplies, in order for the trailer to be actually used. For months, the trailer had just been sitting there. Now, with such action, and with funds they themselves obtain from their welfare recipients' emergency fund, the trailer can be and is used to go throughout the community in the drive to crush Sickle Cell Anemia. The trailer takes people testing for sickle cell anemia from place to place in the community, and brings medical care to those people who really had no other means of receiving this vital attention.

The Welfare Rights Organization, the Tenants Council and the Black Panther Party will all move together to end this oppression, and all oppression, to develop a community in which we won't have to struggle to survive.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

North Carolina Chapter
Black Panther Party

BRUTALITY ON THE "STRIP"





While the ruling circle flocks to Las Vegas. Nevada's "Strip" for fun and games at luxurious resorts, Black people, like 17-year old Tony Wright and his family, are constantly subjected to the state's repression and police violence.

The State of Nevada is usually thought of in connection with the tourist trade that flocks to its gambling tables and luxurious resorts in the Nevada desert. Las Vegas, Nevada is the core of this area, the "fun city" for the ruling class. For Black and other oppressed people in Nevada, life is neither luxurious nor "fun". The State of Nevada has closely followed near-by California in its repressive police measures, and in financial cut-backs directed against welfare recipients. When welfare mothers from the Nevada Welfare Rights Organization demonstrated on the "strip" (where the main hotels, casinos and gambling houses are located), the Las Vegas Police Department was out in full force to harass and intimidate the people. Such tactics and brutality are a common occurrence in the Las Vegas Black community as this recent case of police violence demonstrates:

On Tuesday morning, January 11, 1972, at 5:20 A.M., six members of the Las Vegas Police Department kicked the door in at 2132 Comstock, the home of Mrs. Audrey Wright. They claimed to be looking for somebody named Tony, supposedly living there. The person had supposedly burglarized a home in the nearby area at 10:00 P.M. the previous night (Monday, January 10, 1972). The Wright Family was drawn from the usual "random" selection because one of Mrs. Wright's sons, 17-year old Tony, already had a "record" with Las Vegas authorities. Like many, he had been subjected to the stop-and-frisk searches that begin as soon as a young Black man reaches his teens. He had been in juvenile detention before, and was then on probation. A raid upon the Wright's home could be easily "justified".

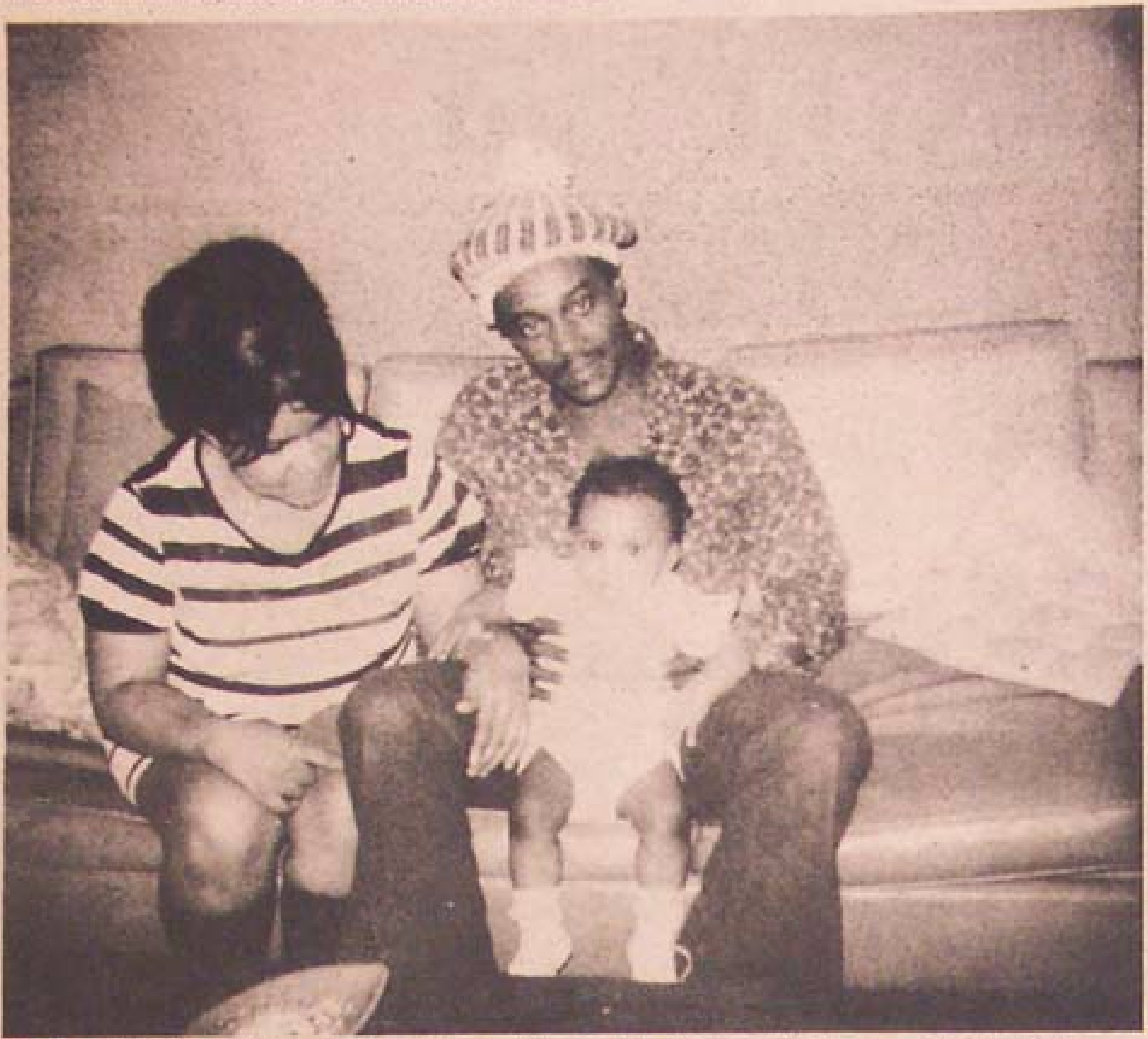
The pigs, once inside the home, ran amuck, attacking everyone in sight. Mrs. Wright was knocked down and her clothes torn. Pigs also kicked her other son, Claudy, in the stomach; took the 7-month baby from the couch and left him outside on the cold ground in the yard; harassed her pregnant daughter; and threatened to take everyone inside to jail, if "the Tony" whom they (pigs) were looking for wasn't found. Mrs. Wright fainted as a result of all of the commotion in her home.

At the sight of these cruel and brutal acts of violence against his family, young 17-year old Tony Wright fled through the back door in an unsuccessful attempt to seek aid and alert neighbors to this attack upon his family. Four of the six pigs, seeing this, immediately began running after the brother, while the other two jumped into a police squad car and tried to run Tony down in a chase that ended 50-60 yards away, at another house.

One pig, Badge #192, began viciously beating the young brother on the head with his nightstick, while the others choked, kicked, and stomped him. These pigs picked up Brother Tony, who by then, was unconscious, and threw him through the window of another family's home. Tony was then handcuffed, again beaten and dragged back to his family's front door where an ambulance had arrived. Badge #192 and his cohorts, still not satisfied with the damage done to the Brother, found an iron pipe lying on the ground, picked it up and again began beating young Tony about the head. Other pigs dragged him to the squad car and kicked him in. They ignored the ambulance and drove off in the direction of the hospital.

At Southern Nevada Memorial Hospital, the conspiracy was continued. Black nurses, or anyone who would have shown some concern, were immediately sent on "errands" to other sections of the hospital, while racist white doctors and nurses quickly diagnosed the wound as a "simple laceration" and put a bandage on Tony's head. The police officers ushered Tony back into the squad car and took him first to the city

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"My husband is out on bond and is supposed to be tried soon...we have been through pure hell. My husband was kept in jail 33 days, lost his job and everything...We alone cannot fight a whole system..." (Norma Young, in a recent letter to the Black Panther Party.)

HOW LONG! HOW LONG!

TYPICAL, YOUNG, BLACK COUPLE SUFFERS DAILY EXPERIENCES OF PIG HARASSMENT FOR JUST TRYING TO LIVE.

Norma and Tommie Young are two young Black people who live in East St. Louis, Illinois. Like any young, married couple, they have tried to simply live and work within this society to provide the necessary things for themselves and their ten-month old daughter, Nykima. For trying to live as human beings, Norma and Tommie Young have suffered innumerable indignities, brutalities and insults at the hands of the racist and corrupt East St. Louis power structure.

On one such occasion, Tommie happened to be out of work and had begun to receive his unemployment benefits, while Norma had to accept welfare assistance. Because they were receiving such benefits, they were assigned a social caseworker. Their assigned caseworker was an arrogant racist by the name of Nell Hubbard. Nell Hubbard treated the Youngs as though they were undeserving parasites. As their caseworker, she had the so-called legal right to make home visits, from time to time. Each time she came, she would demand



Besides everything else, poor plumbing in the Young's home, neglected by a racist landlord, caused $700. in water damage to their belongings.

that the Youngs "hurry up" and open the door, as if they had something to hide. One month, when their scheduled check did not arrive, Norma and Tommie Young went down to the welfare office to check and see if something were wrong. Nell Hubbard claimed that she had come to their house several times, and that they had not been "home enough". She suggested this might be why they "missed" their check. She continued to insult them, finally saying, "Nigger, you won't get any more assistance." The pressure of still being unemployed; of looking for work and not having found any; of having to accept "welfare", and the arrogant and racist remarks along with it, from such as Nell Hubbard, pushed Brother Young to the breaking point. The only response, therefore, he could give to her racist remarks was to push her. She, naturally, called the police and had Tommie Young arrested. He stayed in jail for three days.

These insults and brutality were not isolated for the Youngs. Almost daily, something came up to cause them further anguish. Norma and Tommie Young were not political activists. They were not actively involved in any political organization. They were merely a typical, young, Black couple struggling to survive. Their situation, in other words, is not extraordinary. The constant harassment and threats to their survival by the East St. Louis racist government structure and its agencies are horribly ordinary, common for most Black and poor people.

At another point in the Youngs' lives, East St. Louis racists further revealed themselves and their overall conspiracy against Black and other oppressed people. Just because Tommie and Norma had been forced to receive welfare benefits did not mean they had to accept indecent housing, or inadequate living facilities. When they complained to their landlord, Marie Burtell, about the terrible condition of their home, she replied flatly that she was not going to make any necessary and much-needed repairs. The Youngs went to the East St. Louis Housing Authority with this problem. The Housing Authority told them if they were to get a letter of "reference" from Mrs. Burtell, they would be allowed to move into government housing. This slumlord not only refused to give them the letter, she also told them to move off of her property. Soon after, as a result of her negligence and continued refusal to make repairs on their home, over $700. worth of the Youngs' belongings and personal property were destroyed by water, due to faulty plumbing.

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"ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE, IF YOU ONLY BELIEVE"
These two Chicago police officers carry the "word of the Lord" and police service revolvers into the Black community.

PIGS IN PRIESTS' CLOTHING

The latest strategy on the part of the fascists in Chicago is to dress policemen in the garb of the Catholic priesthood, in order to maintain constant surveillance of all activities in the Black community with relative safety and secrecy. They decided to masquerade, Halloween style, in the guise of priests, because they felt that to do so would render them above the suspicions of the Black community.

The police adapted quite well to their new roles of "priest" pigs, just as they had easily adapted to playing the role of drunks, or "Brothers off the block", for the purpose of murdering our Brothers and Sisters, or railroading us en masse to their prisons and jails. Once these policemen don the uniform of the Church, they walk throughout the Black community with bible in hand, concealed revolvers on their hips. They display wide, "charitable" smiles, bubbling with "Hail Mary's" and "Bless you my son's".

It is not their personal jobs to arrest or murder us (unless they are in a life and death situation, which they can conveniently create), for that would expose the cover they had taken such pains to establish. It is their responsibility to spy on and record all "suspicious" activity in the Black community, to find out who is anti-Mayor Daley and who are the "trouble-makers" and "revolutionaries". Their job is to put the "holy finger" on all those Brothers and Sisters who are overheard engaging in what the power structure terms "subversive conversation"; or, to search out and utilize any Blacks in the community willing to play the part of the lackey. They then must take this information back to their "chapel", police headquarters.

It has become a common occurrence to see "priests" hanging around the alleys of the Black community, at all hours of the night. At the time of shift change, they leave the alleys, only to enter into waiting, marked police vehicles. They have also been spotted on the westside of Chicago, around the vicinity of Western and Madison, the area in which the Illinois Chapter of the Black Panther Party's Distribution office is located. There is no doubt they have been spying on the activities of Party members, and taking note of all the people going in and out of our Distribution Center.

Fascist Mayor Daley and his friends, Edward Hanrahan, Police Chief Conclisk, etc., have shown to the people that they have neither conscience nor shame. They would even use the church as a means to continue their oppression of the Black community. We have no choice but to struggle relentlessly against this new method of containment and repression of Black people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Illinois State Chapter
Black Panther Party

IS THERE PEOPLE'S POWER IN "BANGLA DESH"?



The Chinese simply stated, as we state, that the people of Pakistan must decide the course of Pakistan, including East Pakistan. If the people of East Pakistan wish to withdraw, let them decide that...Black people in this country will not be free because a group of benevolent whites decide to take up arms in our name and declare our independence.

Many of us are familiar with the often over-used phrase "Tell it like it is". Black people, particularly, know that when we said this, on the street, we meant expose the truth. So many lies are told to Black and poor people in this country for the purpose of keeping us in the dark about things, so that we will remain intact, oppressed, that it's difficult to decipher one thing from another. Then worse, a phrase like "Tell it like it is" is used to get our attention and excuse sophisticated lying, to excuse an act done to our disinterest. The formula is basic; the methods change with the times.

Several years ago, just after Brother Malcolm X's assassination, some people tried to interpret for us our general feelings of anger over our oppression (as expressed in places like Watts, Detroit, etc.) for the purpose of really setting us back. Everything Black was to be pawned off as good. "Blackness" was the only requirement for truth. The racist U.S. government pushed onto us program after program with this

theme, throwing in a few Blacks here and there, and some Black slogans, to cover up their continued program of oppression and genocide, and crush our program for liberation. Right after the Watts uprising and Malcolm's death, when Black people had reached this new level of understanding about ourselves, in this very same area of the country (Los Angeles), the government whipped-up one such program. A government-sponsored "Black militant" organization was formed, the US Organization, headed by a well-trained government agent, Ronald Everett, who "blackenized" his name to Ron Karenga. (Similar, but less effective groups sprung up all around the country.)

It was easy to confuse people after that. All you had to do was be "Black". Whenever there was any sound of opposition, any word of dissention to the US organization (and their ilk), it was considered anti-Black, and therefore not in keeping with the program. Whenever there was any struggle by Blacks with such as the US organization, everyone was supposed to cry out, Why are Blacks fighting each other? This was also part of the bargain.

This has essentially been the U.S. government's program, in recent decades all over the world, to maintain control over other people, poor people , people of color, through indirect means. The old, out-right, strong-arm control tactics had been suffering defeat after defeat, and there just weren't, aren't enough troops to fight everywhere. Modern day divide-and-conquer tactics have become the order of the day.

All of this leads to the particular situation now, existent on what is called Asia's sub-continent, even more particularly as it relates to the so-called new nation of Bengal, or "Bangla Desh". So much has been written and said about the situation there that one would think it would be clear. It is supposed to be, since it is reported in many places as a cut-and-dry case of a struggle for national independence. Such a struggle is certainly worthy of support. If that were the case in East Pakistan, now "Bangla Desh", it would be worthy of the support of all progressive peoples.

Let us first say that everyone, every group of people in this world has the right, by birth, has the human right to determine their own destinies, to control their economy, to decide for themselves how they shall live together. No other person or group of people may make, have the right to make such decisions for others; to maintain any type of power over other people's lives. With those thoughts, then, the whole idea of a 13-day war between two armies, neither of which represents the so-called new nation, being represented as the struggle that resulted in independence for the people of "Bengal' is absurd. This alone, even, should be sufficient reason to want to investigate how such a "people's uprising" could be passed off as the righteous struggle of a people for independence. To determine the destiny of a country seems somewhat far-fetched in light of the fact that those same people did not determine the course of the war. This is the reactionaries' trumped-up version of people's war, in their continuous drive to maintain control.

Early last year (1971), people from East Pakistan began migrating to a section in India, once part of Bengal (West Bengal is in India; East Bengal in East Pakistan). The number of people who became refugees in India was in the millions. They were seeking escape from what they could see was impending warfare. The question, of course, would be that if the impending struggle involved the masses of people, why were they fleeing.

India's first lady, Prime Minister Indira Gandhi, had decided early last year that enough was enough. That is, she wanted to defeat the rising, organized activity of the progressive forces inside India, particularly in West Bengal. Most of these truly revolutionary forces are led by the righteous Communist Party of India, under the leadership of Comrade Charu Mazumdar. Throughout India, for some time, there had been a rising anger over the oppressive reactionary regime of Gandhi amongst the people, manifested in massive demonstrations by workers and students, in bombings of government buildings, in people's executions of those carrying out the government's repressive orders. This heightening of revolutionary activity, beyond everything else, was extremely embarrassing to the Indian regime, as it had set itself up as a peace-loving, neutralist regime.

Conveniently, the Soviet Union was becoming closer and closer to Indira Gandhi and her group. It had always been an interest to the Soviet social imperialists to move into the sub-continent and dominate the area. As a part of such an expansionist program, it became clear to the Soviets that without favorable relationships with India, this would not be possible. The Soviet Union eventually wooed Indira into the Russian-Indian treaty in August of last year. This treaty, or pledge of allegiance, exposed, in so many words, that the two had become cohorts in certain foreign policies, agreeing to support each other against common enemies and in common interests. Sealed with a minimum figure of $3 billion in Russian aid to India, Indira felt more able, then, to make her move against internal "problems".

There was also the question of the People's Republic of China, sitting and looming over India's as well as most of the rest of the sub-continent's northern borders. For some time, the Chinese people and the Indian government had been openly in opposition. The area called Kashmir (near Tibet) has always been a particularly sore point. In 1962, for example, a border war broke out between China and India over 12,000 square miles of territory there, across which Chinese engineers had constructed a road. After the road was practically completed, India brought out some old maps claiming the territory as her own. In Novem-



Indira Gandhi made her choices sometime ago. Over three billion dollars in Soviet aid and a so-called treaty with Russia in August, 1971, sealed the fate of the people of East Pakistan.

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IS THERE PEOPLE'S POWER IN "BANGLA DESH"?



Yahya Kahn's northern neighbors, in the People's Republic of China, were aware that affairs of Pakistan were the business of the whole Pakistani People.

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ber of 1962, the Chinese people agreed to cease fire and the area has allegedly not been settled since. Similarly, India warred with Pakistan over Kashmir in 1965. Russian intervention brought a cease-fire there in 1966 (under the Treaty of Tashkent). Still, a permanent agreement was not reached.

With all of these factors in mind, the Soviet Union then seized the opportunity, in hopes of establishing, at least, military bases in the sub-continent (particularly, perhaps, a naval fleet in the Bay of Bengal, an open water way leading into East Pakistan), to prod India into going ahead with crushing the people's revolutionary move. This could be easily justified by introducing the glorious cause of Bengal for the Bengalis, pulling East Pakistan (which is separated from the West by India) away from Pakistan, to form the so-called "Bangla Desh". After all, only Pakistan really stood as a block to Soviet influence in the area.

The Pakistan government, which sits in the West, was easy to assail. Its President, Yahya Khan, had been a ruthless dictator over his people, maintaining, traditionally, an oppressive regime. Yahya was also known to be a spend-thrift and careless with his country's economy. He and his regime were natural enemies of the people, and the people of Pakistan were and had been organizing against him. Particularly, the Pakistan government had brought repression against the people in the East (who were separated from the main part of the country by 1,000 miles of Indian territory), treating them in a somewhat colonial manner. However, also in Pakistan, besides the true people's vanguard, was a group, the Awami League, led by a charismatic member of the petite bourgeoisie, or the middle rich, Sheik Mujibur Rahman. He represented the interests of what would be called the national bourgeoisie, or a nationalist group supporting basically reformist, liberalized government policies. It was Mujibur's charismatic manner that had given the Awami League any popularity at all (very much like Karenga captured the movement around the time Black people's natural feelings of nationalism were rising).

We can really view Yahya as a rather un-talented, non-creative dictator, who, by birth, had been handed his position and was unable to do more than his predecessors had taught him. The only thing he would not do was forfeit Pakistan to anyone's domination, including the Soviet Union. It is true he accepted money from various sources, but never complete domination. Additionally, Yahya had been visiting Peking (People's Republic of China) and was attempting, though slowly, to try and understand how to solve problems he himself was participating in bringing down upon the people. (This was even more reason for the Soviets to move more swiftly in securing their alliance with India, as any type of further Chinese influence on the Sub-continent would lessen Soviet ability to dominate.)

Pakistan had separated from India over primarily religious, as well as other differences in 1947. It was all very convenient for India to stir up these differences among the Pakistani people now, particularly as manifested between the people in the West and those in the East. This covered up Indira's real "problem" of maintaining her reactionary rule, against the rising revolutionary tide, which was criss-crossing borders (between India and East Pakistan) in West and East Bengal, as well as other areas.

Everything seemed settled. Trump-up the reformist, revisionist Awami League (whose leader, Sheik Mujib, had been, of course, by then, arrested by the Pakistan government for attempts to over-throw it) as the people's true leaders, because they were controllable (by India and the Soviet Union). Indira started by shreiking unusual sounds of discontent over the treatment of the people in East Pakistan. This was, of course, none of her business, besides the fact that she was in no position for name calling. All of a sudden, after years of the same existing situation, she began to decide for the people of East Pakistan that they were being oppressed. She also decided that the Awami's League's reform program, which had long before been announced, of separation from the West, was the best thing she had heard in years. (It was. It suited her devious purposes.) Actually, she never mentioned, nor did any of the reactionary press that have all along distorted the situation, that even the Awami League had begun to agree to a concept of accepting a situation of autonomy within Pakistan (that is, a self-ruled region within a whole country).

Indira even began to do more to interfere with the Pakistani people's struggle. She sent her troops to the border of East Pakistan, in a phony, good-will gesture to observe and protect the people from Yahya's vicious repressive measures. Certainly no one could support the repressive tactics of Yahya Kahn, of the Pakistan government. However, who was Indira to send troops to another country, first of all; and, secondly, with all of the repression her own regime was indulging in, it was the height of hypocrisy to do so.

The Soviet Union cheered her on. The people in East Pakistan became even more terrorized and confused and fled the area to what was the

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IS THERE PEOPLE'S POWER IN "BANGLA DESH"?

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proposed protector, into India (the area they primarily flooded was the over-populated Indian terrain, formerly known as West Bengal). The treatment of the millions of refugees was monstrous. This did not concern Indira. There was no work for them, no place to stay. Besides all this, Indira could really offer them no help. Additionally, the Indian people in the area were becoming extremely upset, since refugees were draining from them what little food they had; were trying to work for cheap wages, thereby reducing many working people to joblessness; and had generally become a problem. Indira really had no solution for this.

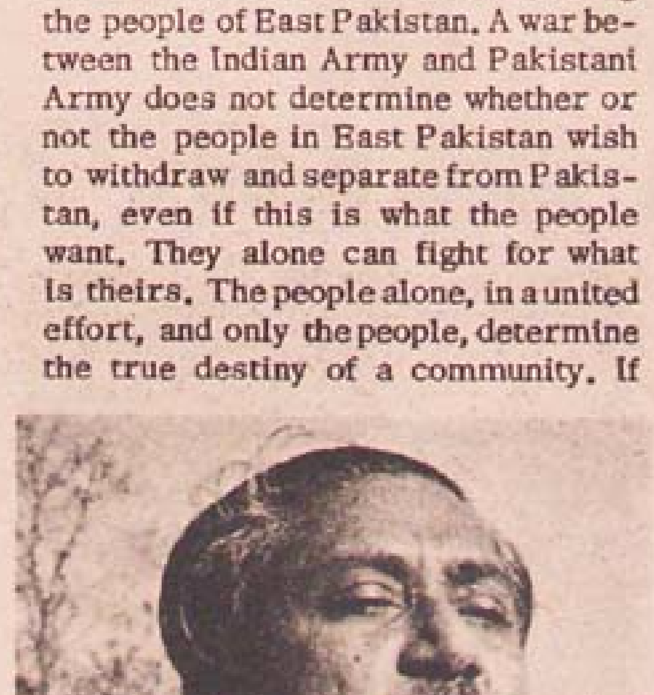
There was not much left for Yahya to do except try to protect his country from outside intervention. He sent his troops, then, into East Pakistan to stop, to remove the Indian troops. Over the months, fighting eventually broke out, in sporadic places and times, and a full scale war became inevitable.

The people inside East Pakistan were not involved. It became a fundamental question of people's war, without the people. And where was the Main Enemy, the U.S., in all of this? Generally, the U.S. had enough problems in this area, trying to maintain its war of aggression in Vietnam and support all the other reactionary regimes it could. With all of its talk, the U.S. really did not much care about the entire affair, except that it did not want to see the powerful Soviet Union gain any ground on the sub-continent. It was not a wholehearted position, for, after all, the U.S. and Soviet Union have become more and more openly closely allied, though they like to pretend at being at opposite ends of the pole (with Hertz Rent-a-Car going up in Moscow, one can hardly say the split is too deep). Seemingly strangely, then, the U.S. and the People's Republic of China seemed to be taking sides on the same side. That is, both ended up in support of Pakistan. The question is why?



Now that the war is over and the smoke has cleared, Nixon's helping hand turns from Pakistan to what he claimed to oppose. He was the first to offer "aid" to the new "Bangla Desh".

Many people were fooled into thinking just what they were supposed to think: that China had revised its position as a vanguard among progressive, revolutionary people. No such thing had or has occurred. The Chinese simply stated, as we state, that the people of Pakistan must decide the course of Pakistan, including the people of East Pakistan. A war between the Indian Army and Pakistani Army does not determine whether or not the people in East Pakistan wish to withdraw and separate from Pakistan, even if this is what the people want. They alone can fight for what is theirs. The people alone, in a united effort, and only the people, determine the true destiny of a community. If



Well, now SHEIK MUJIBUR RAHMAN, head of the Awami League is released. He can now head the government of the so-called new nation. With U.S. aid and Soviet domination, he'll need more than luck on his side. He'll need the People.

any other situation prevails, it is not, it cannot be viewed as the will of the people. If the people of East Pakistan wish to withdraw, let them decide that. If they wish to introduce an autonomous relationship with the dominate government, let them decide. If they wish to overthrow that government, let them decide that. At such a point in history, the situation could only be viewed as an internal question. Black people in this country will not be free because a group of benevolent whites decide to take arms up in our name and declare our independence. We must struggle and win our liberation. No oppressed people can be liberated by outside forces. We are capable and we will fight for our own liberation.

In view of this, we may still wonder why the U.S. supported Pakistan. It boils down to making a move to exclude the Soviet Union from any possible domination inside the subcontinent; a mere argument among friends. This can be even more clearly seen when one merely looks at who made the first offer of "aid" to the so-called new nation of "Bangla Desh". After the 13-day war between Pakistan and India was over (with a formal surrender signed by Pakistan at a race track in the city at which the main fighting had occurred, Dacca), the U.S. was the first country to offer aid to help the new "Bangla Desh".

It is also interesting to note that after the fighting ended in easy Indian victory, so-called guerrillas, the Mukti Bahini, which had played a rather ambiguous role in the war, encouraged and led in torture-murders of Pakistani captives. Pakistani troops were arbitrarily selected for torture killings in the street. Revengeful murder is extremely out of context with true revolutionary principles of war, which dictate reeducation or exchange-releases of captives of war. This is, however, easy to understand, when one realizes how little the masses of people were involved in the war. Cries in various places from so-called people of

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Such East Pakistani refugees will all be returned "home" soon, to become citizens of the new nation, for which most of them never fought. ALL Power to the People.

IS THERE PEOPLE'S POWER IN "BANGLA DESH"?

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good will of "Hands off Bangla Desh" and other mis-guided slogans only aid in misinterpreting the truth about the situation. The word independence in and of itself, without some other understanding, can represent a reactionary cause. Can the cries for independence from Britain by white, racist settlers in Zimbabwe (Rhodesia), or the U.S. government's constant sloganeering about freedom and independence in America be supported by progressive people?

We shall see what a so-called independent "Bangla Desh" means after U.S. aid and Soviet domination have finished. We think the people will still suffer. Inside Pakistan, however, attempts are being made save what pseudo-humanitarians are not torn asunder. Directly after war's end, Yahya Khan was obviously not the most popular person in Pakistan. After short discussion, he decided that he had to step down as President, and Zulfikar Ali Bhutto was installed as President. President Bhutto, who has long made it well known that the U.S. imperialists are the enemies of the Pakistani people, started right in to move Pakistan in a progressive direction. His most important moves, in this vein, were: 1) he fired many of the Army Generals, with whom the rank and file, or mass of army men had become extremely displeased, to say the least, over the embarrassing military defeat; 2) he has structured methods of returning the land to the people themselves, nationalizing industries and bringing about prison reforms; 3) he has arrested Yahya Khan and released Mujib; 4) and, perhaps, more importantly, he has ordered the passports taken from members of what is called Pakistan's "22 families". (This is a small group of super rich in Pakistan who own and control practically all Pakistan's industry, banking and insurance.) They may not leave the country, until their monies are organized and turned over to the national interest. Arrest is imminent for those of the "22 families" who do not comply with the order to have their financial interests turned over to the people. President Bhutto, who has close relationships with the 800 million people at the northern border of Pakistan, in the People's Republic of China, has already shown that he intends to introduce into Pakistan a program serving the true needs and interests of the people.



ZULFIKAR ALI BHUTTO, as Pakistan's new President, has already launched progressive programs to serve the basic needs of the People.

Three years ago Ron Karenga of Los Angeles, California was able to murder four very beautiful Black men, Alprentice "Bunchy" Carter, John Huggins, John Savage and Sylvester Bell, and have it passed off as fratricide; he was able to lead an organization of sheep into supporting every mad and insane U.S. policy and doctrine possible, all in the name and under the guise of "Blackness". Today (if Karenga were not in jail, because his own followers turned on him) Karenga could not walk the streets and find many supporters in the Black community. All kinds of tricks have been played, many in the name of the people. However, it does not take long before such things are exposed and the people are able to exert their rightful place in history, to continue to wage our own struggle to determine our own destinies as human beings. So be it with the people of "Bangla Desh", the people of Pakistan, Black and oppressed people in this country, and the world.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

INTERCOMMUNAL NEWS

A "BLACK" PATTY

NIXON'S MATE TOURS THE "DARK CONTINENT"

The United States Empire is very busy these days. There are so many oppressed communities of the world in which the U.S. has a military or economic foothold or complete control, that Prison Warden Nixon is hard-pressed to be every place at once. Thus, racist and inarticulate fascists like Spiro Agnew (U.S. government vice-president) and B-movie-actor-turned- California State governor, Ronald Reagan, are dispatched to make "State visits" to to oppressed communities all over the world in further attempts at maintaining U.S. domination. For the first time, however, Richard Nixon's mate, Pat ("Patty") Nixon, was allowed to make such a trip alone.

Such a so-called "State visit" was a first for a U.S. president's wife. The most that presidents' wives have been allowed to do in the past has been to make a few token trips down into the ghettos of America's Black and oppressed communities on the domestic front. However, America's leading fascist spokesman found that, having already dispatched every other "reliable" mouth-piece, he had reached the dregs of the barrel, and so he sent out the little lady to do the talking. Pat Nixon was sent to Africa, recently, to make a nine-day, three-country tour in behalf of the U.S. government.

Patty Nixon's first stop was in the West African country of Liberia, which might as well be the fifty-first state in the U.S. Empire's union of the United States. It was created in 1820 by the U.S. government as a territory for "free slaves" who had left the U.S . and, little has it changed ever since then. Patty breezed in for the inauguration of a U.S.-backed lackey, William R. Tolbert, Jr., who was installed as tne new puppet president of Liberia. In the new-fascist style, Pat Nixon "wow-ed" everyone by donning the traditional dress of the country, complete with head-dress. She gushed and bubbled about how excited she was to be in this oppressed community: "It's just great to be here."

The next stop in her oppressive "good will" tour was Ghana. Fifteen years earlier she and her husband (who was then vice-president) had



Patty Nixon's "State Tour" of three African countries marked the introduction of a new style in American Fascism - the "feminine" touch.

been there, under the Eisenhower regime (then U.S. president). That had been the beginning of the period when a U.S. -C.I.A. plot to depose Comrade President Kwame Nkrumah was hatched. Nkrumah was leading his people toward a progressive socialist life and government. Prime Minister Dr. Kofi A. Busia, who greeted Patty for this trip, had come to power as an active participant in the so-called coup that deposed Kwame Nkrumah. (Little did Busia know, however, that ten days after Pat would leave Ghana, he too would be deposed in another "coup".)



As U.S. President Nixon's official representative, Pat Nixon's visit served the Empire's usual racist, imperialist interests.

It was in Ghana, however, that Patty really "blacked-on". She joined in a traditional tribal dance with Ghanaian women, and, after "booga-a-looing" with the "natives", Patty and the soon-to-be-deposed Busia sat in on a meeting of the Ghanaian "Parliament". Later, she had the racist gall to remark, "I'm just so fond of the Ghanaian People. They're such fun-loving people."

Her trip wound up in the Ivory Coast (another country on the coast of West Africa). The Ivory Coast, like the other places on Pat's itinerary, just happens to be among the naturally wealthiest territories on the African continent. Ivory Coast President, Felix Houphouet-Boigny, who met with Mrs. Nixon, is the darling of the West. He never has been too concerned with the independençe of his country. Rather, he has always been more interestedin the maintenance of the country's "economic stability" that alliances with European powers have brought. When criticized by other African leaders for this, he retorted, "What are we supposed to share, each other's poverty?" The spirit and goals of African unity and independence come second, with him, if at all. It is little wonder that today the Ivory Coast, under his leadership, is a prime candidate for the U.S. Empire's complete domination.

Why was Pat Nixon sent to these countries, in the first place? Even though she smiled and danced with "leading" figures there, one can be sure that shehad not comefor a vacation. She might have chirped that Ghana, Liberia and the Ivory Coast were "great" and like "vacation lands", but that was hardly her intent for the visit. As U.S. President Nixon's official representative, she "conferred" with the heads of these countries, with the usual racist, imperialist intent in mind.

Mrs. Nixon's back-up crew included a little bit of everything: to help her boost the Empire's dwindling prestige of power was Samuel Z. Westerfield, U.S. Ambassador to Liberia; to help with matters of economic control, there was J. Lasker, former Chairman of the Board of the New York Stock Exchange; for propaganda purposes, there was racist, religious, fascist fanatic "Reverend" Billy Graham; and, finally, for the "Black" touch, there was Mrs. John H. Johnson, wife of the publisher of America's

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A "BLACK" PATTY

NIXON'S MATE TOURS THE "DARK CONTINENT"



Of her visit to the oppressed communities of Liberia, Ghana, and Ivory Coast, she bubbled, "It's like vacationland...It's just great to be here."

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biggest "Black" monthly magazine, Ebony. With an entourage like this, Pat was sure to go over big. There was something for everyone and a new style to American Fascism, the "feminine" touch.

Pat Nixon was a perfect choice for the job. Since Prison Warden Nixon has operated out of the White House (vice-president from 1952-1960, and president since 1968), Pat has accompanied him to 74 countries on such tours. She has learned, first-hand, how to deliver the directives of the ruling circle to the lackey leaders of oppressed areas under its control.

Richard Nixon has not had the time to make many such official trips this past year, because he has been busy begging and seeking to insure a visit to the People's Republic of China. This trip will be different from the rest, because Warden Nixon will not be going to an oppressed community under U.S. domination, to "lord" it over the people. It will also be different by the very fact that, for once, the U.S. government had to ask, to literally beg, to make a trip to another area of the world. The usual strong-arm tactics of the U.S. Empire cannot be used against this liberated territory of the world.

Yes, it was all very "Black", but it was very ugly. The liberation struggles now being engaged in all areas of the continent, the long-waged struggle for an independent Africa were made mockery of by this fascist lady's visit. The trend in Africa, however, as in the other oppressed communities throughout the world, is toward Revolution. The power of the people shall surely and inevitably prevail there, as everywhere in the world, despite such visits and despite all other imperialist attempts to maintain rule.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

HOW LONG! HOW LONG!

TYPICAL, YOUNG, BLACK COUPLE SUFFERS DAILY EXPERIENCES OF PIG HARASSMENT FOR JUST TRYING TO LIVE.

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The Youngs filed suit against Mrs. Burtell. As a result of filing this suit, the Youngs learned that the property was actually co-owned by Mrs. Burtell, in partnership with an Alvin G. Fields (ex-Mayor of East St. Louis) and Robert Gauton (an attorney).

It is then that the harassment of the Youngs really intensified. Brother and Sister Young began receiving threats from ex-Mayor Fields and his friends. Fields and friends would send Black lackies to deliver such threats. On January 3, 1972, for example, a black pig named Brown came to the Youngs' home to "warn" Brother Young against carrying out the lawsuit against Fields and another lawsuit directed against the East St. Louis Police Department for its role in the racist conspiracy against the Young Family.

The East St. Louis Police Department's role, for which the second suit was filed, is described in the letter below (written several months ago). Here, below, Mrs. Young herself details one of the many injustices she and her husband have suffered at the hands of East St. Louis racists:

I, Norma R. Young, and husband Tommie L. Young left our home Sunday night about 12:45 on route to Christian Welfare Hospital with our daughter, Nykima L. Young, seven months old, whose temperature was 104 degrees and the baby was going into convulsions. Then my husband and I arrived at the hospital at 1:00 a.m. and parked in front of the emergency room. My husband and I were greeted by three security guards who let us in and immediately rushed us into the emergency room so my child could receive treatment. The nurse and my husband held Nykima on the table because I have weak muscles in my left leg from polio at birth and my leg gives way at any time, therefore I did not carry the child. Then from out of no where comes a policeman into the emergency room (who), with no warning, started harassing my husband and hollaring at him about moving his car out of the emergency entrance. My husband told him that, "when the baby is through being waited on I will move the car." At first I couldn't see his name. His back was turned to me, but I got around in front of the table and his name tag read Gregory Cox, East St. Louis Police Department. Patrolman Cox left the room in about five minutes and returned using all sorts of profanity telling my husband, "God-damn-it, bastard, move the car now." My baby was still on the table. While my husband and the nurse were holding her, the policeman, Mr. Cox, grabbed my husband in the back of his collar and threw him out of the emergency room and began beating him with his gun. I hollared for the help of the security guards. My baby, Nykima, was still in the process of receiving treatment and being given a shot. I didn't know what to do. Gregory Cox then drug my husband outside and put him in a car and beat Tommie about the head and chest. I stood there helpless. I went back into the hospital and the nurse had sent my baby upstairs to be admitted. One of the security guards then approached me saying, "Lady, are you alright?". They didn't allow my husband, Tommie, to receive any medical treatment. I was then taken upstairs by two white security guards.... I walked to the elevator to go to the third floor to see my baby. They were "sympathetic", saying that the policeman didn't have any right to attack my husband; that's what the emergency entrance is for. The security guards then left the third floor, but said that if you need help walking, to have the nurse call down stairs and they would help me down to the car. I told them that I couldn't drive. He said that he would park the car for me. He already had the keys, but how he got them I don't know.

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BRUTALITY ON THE "STRIP"

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jail and then to the juvenile authorities.

Members of the Las Vegas Black Community Information Center had been contacted by the Wright family. They followed the pigs to the hospital and then back to the City Jail and juvenile authorities. The pigs carried out their usual tactics of harassment, moving Tony from place to place and saying that no one could see him. Tony was finally released to his parents' custody. Knowing that Tony had not received the proper care while in the pigs' custody, he was taken to the County Hospital for another examination, and for treatment. He was refused admittance. It was not felt that standard procedures, such as X-rays, were even necessary. By this time, the juvenile authorities had alerted Tony's parole officer, Leon Hardison. Hardison was on hand at the hospital, and took Tony back into custody. Upon his return to Juvenile Hall, Tony passed out. He was then returned to the hospital, for real treatment of his head wound. Tony is now back at home with his family. They have contacted a lawyer and are preparing to file suit. The court action begins on February 2, 1972, at 9:00 A.M. at Clark County Juvenile Home, East Bonanza Road at Pecos Drive, Las Vegas, Nevada.

Everyone needs to be present at this hearing, for only a united and concerned people can stop the fascist storm troopers from terrorizing and brutalizing our youth, our communities.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
Las Vegas Black Community Information Center

HOW LONG! HOW LONG!

TYPICAL, YOUNG, BLACK COUPLE SUFFERS DAILY EXPERIENCES OF PIG HARASSMENT FOR JUST TRYING TO LIVE.

CONTINUED FROM LAST PAGE

One of the security guards was named Boyd. I then saw my baby, she was burning up with fever, I began to pass out, so the nurses seated me and tried to get answers concerning my child's past medical record. I gave the nurse as much information as possible. She then told me to go home and get some rest because there wasn't anything I could do for my baby, it was left to God and medicine and prayer. I slowly left the room and went to the elevator to go down to the basement to ask them where did those patrolmen take my husband and why did Mr. Cox brutally beat my husband. Mr. Cox got off the end elevator saying, "I'll beat you and take you where I took that nigger." The security guards told him to "Leave the lady alone; can't you see she's not well." Mr. Cox kept pointing his finger in my face, telling me to get out of the hospital, for no reason. I was trying to get change for a quarter, which was all I had, so I could call home for someone to come and get me, because I had no money for a cab. Mr. Cox pushed me out of the door of the emergency room. At this time it was about 2:30 in the morning and dangerous to be trying to walk on the streets, and I couldn't make it home walking because of my handicap. I stood on the parking lot crying for about five minutes. Two ambulance drivers named Mr. Scott and Mr. Knight approached me. I knew one of them. He told the other driver to drive up to where I was standing. Mr. Knight helped me into the back seat and drove me to the East St. Louis Police Station where Mr. Cox had taken my husband. I went into the station to the Desk Sergeant and asked to see my husband. He said, "No visiting hours on Sunday." I then told him what had happened and who was involved. The Desk Sergeant said that the officer who did it was off duty and asked me if I was sure that Mr. Cox had beaten my husband. I replied yes. The jailer took me upstairs to see my husband, Tommie. His head was badly swollen and he was still bleeding from his mouth. His neck and wrists were swollen and had turned blue. I told him that the baby was critically ill and running a high temperature and that the reason had not been diagnosed. My husband sat there with tears streaming down his cheeks. The jailer then made me leave. I pleaded for medical help for my husband, but he received none. Monday morning I went to the East St. Louis Police Station, but I got no where. Lt. Brown said he knew nothing about the incident. Mr. Brown looked at my statement and complaint and informed me that policeman Cox was off duty at 12 o'clock and was a juvenile officer and had no business in the hospital at the time the incident took place. I later learned that his girl friend works there from 11 til 7 a.m. Before I left I tried to see Mr. Dye, Chief of Police. I also tried to see Mr. Dye on Tuesday and Wednesday. When I did see him, he wouldn't even talk to me. He called a white lady in from Union Electric to discuss a police car which had been damaged by a Union Electric truck last year and had not been paid for. My husband, Tommie, was taken to the Belleville County Jail and charged with false charges concerning a matter that happened at least six months before and had been dropped by Nell Hubbard and Alice Seat, Social Workers of the East St. Louis General Relief Office, Patrolman Catr. T. Buskly #98 District and Magistrate Judge A.A. Bloomer, which (charges) had been filed on the 19th day of March, 1971 in East St. Louis, Illinois. The charges were dropped and the case dismissed on the 2nd day of April, 1971. Now my husband has lost his job, and I haven't had the opportunity to tell him how our child is doing. I am also under a doctor's care for head injuries and don't have anyone to help me. On Tuesday, policemen followed me wherever I went, watching and terrifying me and my family. Strangers approach me saying that they are Gregory Cox's friend. People call me and make threats. They even call my sister's home and her number isn't listed. They say that I had better not file suit against Gregory Cox or the City, but they never mention the hospital and no one knows of this...

Norma R. Young



Tommie and Norma Young just wanted to live a happy married life. Racist America couldn't have that.

As a result of the incident described above, Brother Tommie spent 33 days in jail, and was only released when a $30,000. bail was secured. Because they have refused to suffer in silence, filing legal suits against the transgressors of human and civil rights, Tommie and Norma Young have endured not only visits from pigs, but threatening phone calls, the inability to get jobs, and face a future of continued harassment and frustration. Someone has heard Brother and Sister Young's call, however. The East St. Louis Branch of the Black Panther Party has visited Brother and Sister Young. We are going to help them in any and every way we can. Their fight is our fight. The Black Panther Party stands behind them and with them in their struggle for justice and human dignity.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
East St. Louis Branch
Black Panther Party

CUT HERE



PEOPLE'S PETITION

FOR IMMEDIATE PAROLE OF BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD FROM THE CALIFORNIA PRISON SYSTEM OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND WITH A RETRIAL JURY OF HIS PEER-GROUP.

WE THE PEOPLE, RESIDENTS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY, IN THE SPIRIT OF REVOLUTIONARY INTERCOMMUNALISM, DO HEREBY REDRESS OUR GRIEVANCE AND PETITION THE COURTS OF AMERICA AND THE CALIFORNIA STATE GOVERNMENT AND PAROLE BOARD: THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE RELEASED FROM HIS PRISON INCARCERATION IN THE CALIFORNIA PENAL SYSTEM TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR COMMUNITIES ON PAROLE OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND.

BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, POLITICAL PRISONER AND CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, WAS IN FACT WRONGFULLY CONVICTED ON FALSE CHARGES BY A PREDOMINATELY WHITE RACIST JURY, AS ALL MEMBERS OF THE OAKLAND BLACK COMMUNITY WERE SYSTEMATICALLY ELIMINATED FROM THE JURY SELECTION PROCESS IN HIS TRIAL.

IN LIGHT OF THESE FACTS, WE THE UNDERSIGNED, THEREFORE PETITION THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE GRANTED HIS HUMAN AND CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, THAT IS, PAROLE FROM PRISON OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND BY THE AMERICAN COURTS PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE BEFORE HIGHER COURTS, AND THAT HIS RETRIAL JURY BE OF HIS PEERS, A TRUE REPRESENTATION OF A CROSS SECTION OF THE COMMUNITY.

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RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS
1048 PERALTA STREET OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94607

CHILD, WHEN I LOOK AT THE REALITY OF OUR SITUATION, AS IT REALLY EXISTS, I CAN SEE THAT BLACK PEOPLE NEED A CERTAIN CHANGE.

